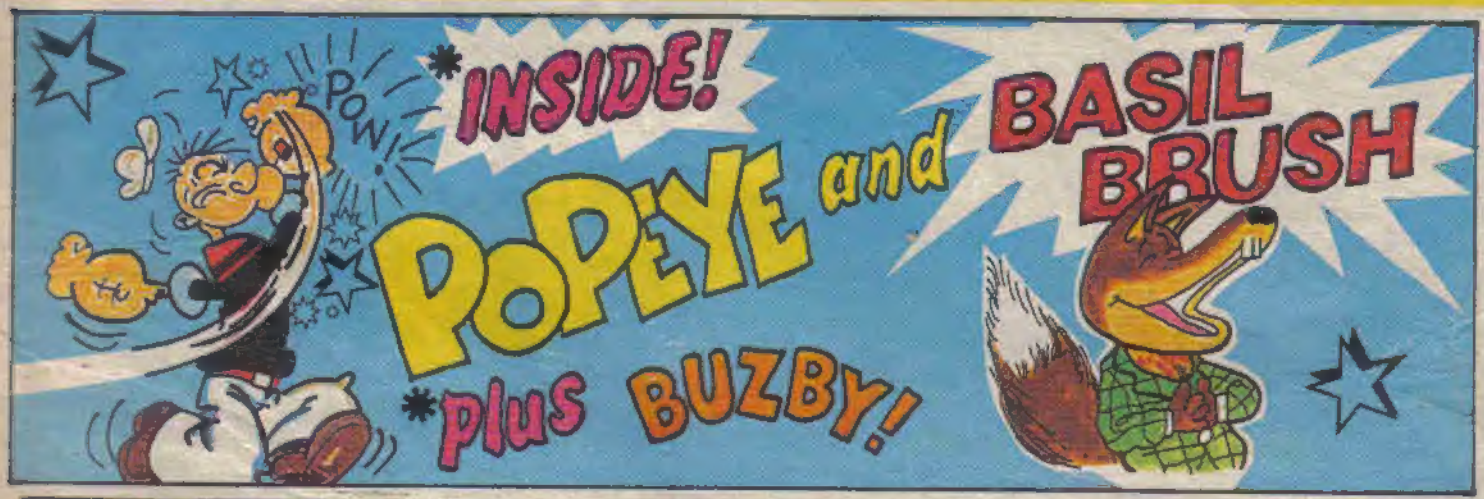
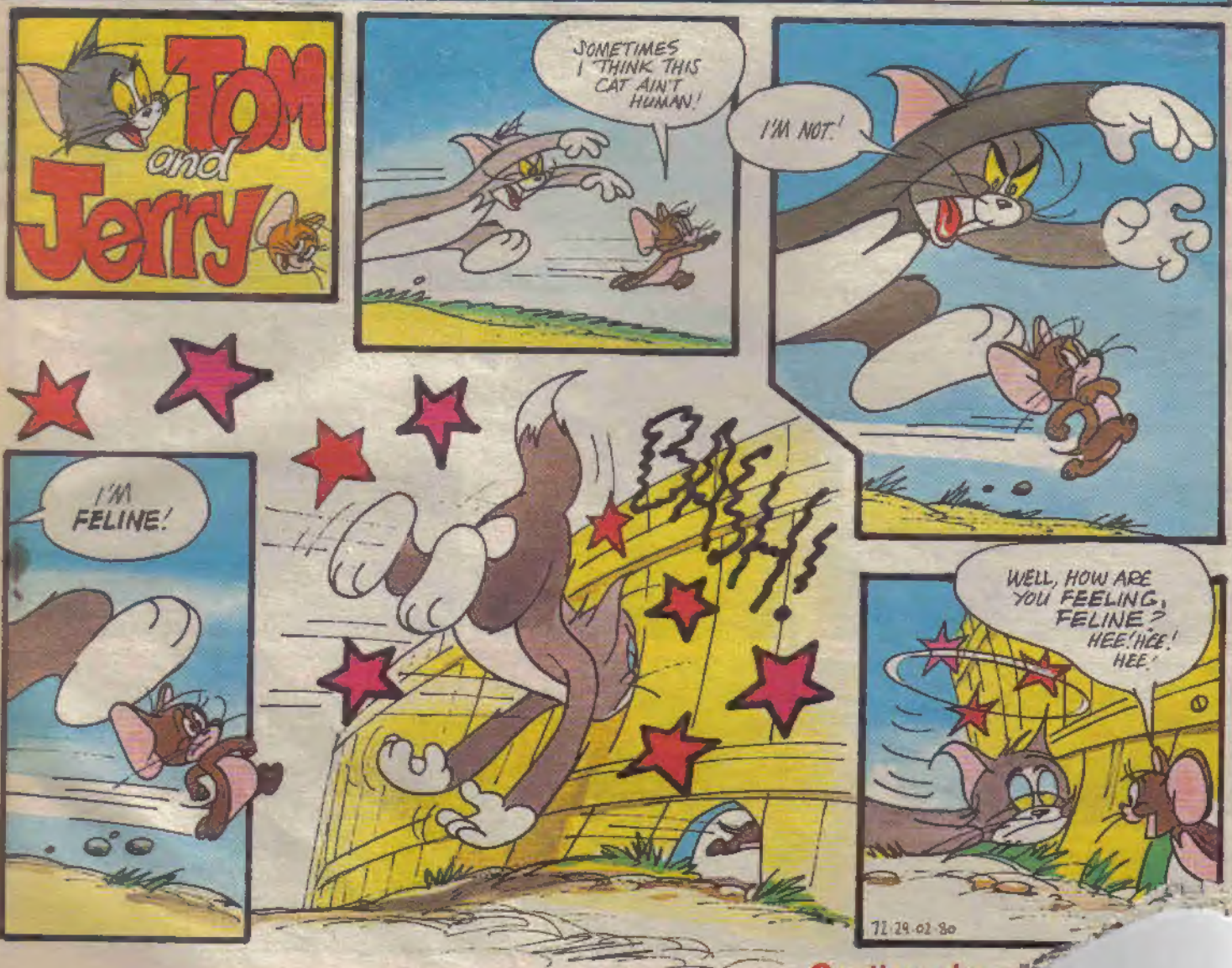
Number 1472 Every Friday. 29th February, 1980 10p

TV COMIC





Continued on

POPEYE
WASSUP, OLIVE? YOU SURE LOOK CHOKED.
I'VE LOST MY PEARL CHOKER, POPEYE! I WAS WEARING IT WHEN I CAME OUT!
IT DON'T SEEM TO BE ON THE PIER. MEBBE IT FELL THROUGH THE PLANKS AND IS SOMEWHERE DOWN HERE!
IT DON'T APPEAR TO BE DOWN HERE EITHER!
NO LUCK, DUCKS!
OH DEAR! THE TIDE MUST HAVE TAKEN IT OUT. I'VE LOST IT, I FEAR!
NO, YOU AIN'T! I'VE JEST HAD AN IDEA!
SINCE WHEN HAVE YOU BIN WORKIN' ON THE DREDGER, POPEYE?
SINCE OLIVE LOST HER PEARL CHOKER! I'M DIGGIN' UP THE SEABED TO FIND IT!
HERE, LET ME COME ABOARD AND HELP YOU INTO IT! ERF! ERF!
SPLAT!
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAID? I DIDN'T QUITE CATCH IT!
GLUG! GLUB!
BOK!
THEN CATCH THIS INSTEAD!
SHUCKS! HE'S COMIN' BACK AGAIN! THIS BOAT AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FER THE TWO OF US! I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!
SPLAT!
OH ME, OH MY, POPEYE! IT'S MY PEARL CHOKER!
I'M SO HAPPY NOW THAT I HAVE MY CHOKER BACK!
ARF! ARF! I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO AIN'T! IN FACT HE'S PROPER CHOKED!

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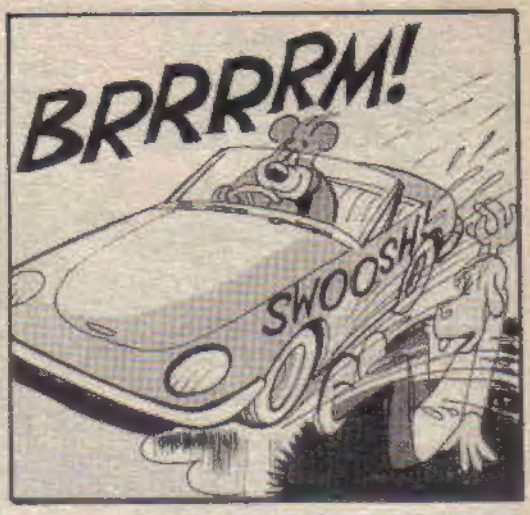
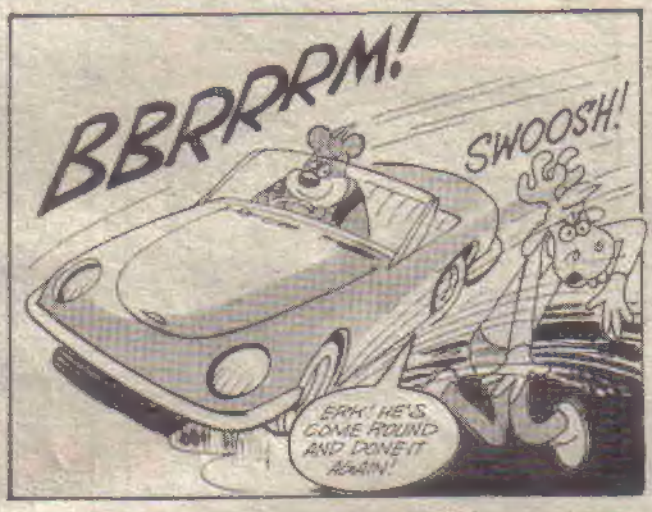
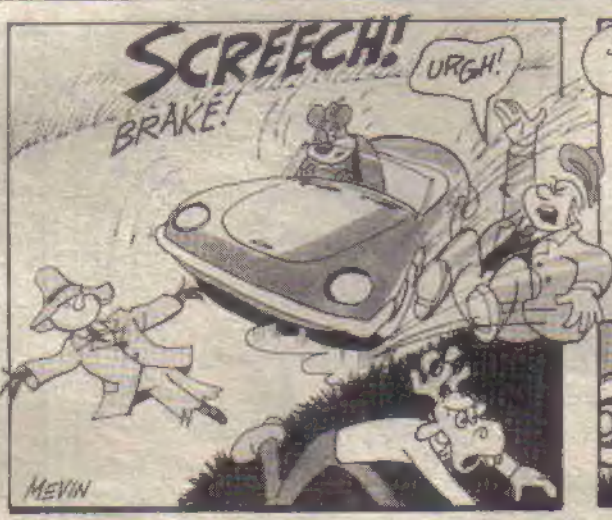
Barney Bear







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THE PINK PANTHER
NEXT!
WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?
I'M ALL ACHES AND PAINS, DOCTOR!
I KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU!
WHEN YOU GET UP IN THE MORNING, DO FIFTY PRESS-UPS!
THEN PUT IN TEN MINUTES ON THE ROWING-MACHINE!
FOLLOWED BY SOME WEIGHT-LIFTING!
AFTER THAT, TEN MILES ON THE BICYCLE-TRAINER!
FINALLY, DO SOME RUNNING-ON-THE-SPOT UNTIL BREAKFAST! THEN YOU'LL BE FIT!
72-24-01-80
IS THAT WHAT YOU DO, DOC?
DON'T BE SILLY, I'M TOO OLD! NEXT!
I'LL DO EVERYTHING YOU'VE ORDERED, BUT... ER... HAVEN'T YOU FORGOTTEN SOMETHING?
SOON...
THERE'S SOMEONE HERE WITH A PRESCRIPTION FOR A TRACK-SUIT, WEIGHTS, A ROWING-MACHINE AND A BICYCLE-TRAINER!
Geoffrey 1980

"WHERE ARE YOU?"

THE EGYPTOLOGY EXHIBITION CONTAINS ONLY FAKE RELICS AND VALUABLES, SO WHY DO MODELS AND MUMMIES *COME TO LIFE?* SCOOBY AND GANG ARE JUST FINDING OUT WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE...

FANTASTICAL! IT'S THE CAVALRY!

STOP NOT, SCOOB! GO-O!

HEY, STOP!

YIIIIKKKKES! OOOO-SLIPP-EROO!

I'M SLIPPING, TOO!

WHOOOOOSH!

GRAAAW-OOOOF!

CRASH

WHAT I'M SEEING AIN'T DOG-BISCUITS!

ZOINKS!

I'VE REVERSED... FOR THE WORST!

HULP!

I DON'T HEAR THEM LAUGHING

A SORT OF MOP-UP OF MUMMIES! THEY REALLY *FELL* FOR OUR SCOOB!

HOLD IT, YOU GUYS!

WOW! THESE JEWELS AREN'T FAKES, I BEICHA!

THE MUMMIES ARE... AND THE WAX DUMMIES!

THE VAN HOOLEN COLLECTION... STOLEN LAST WEEK!

WHAT SAFER PLACE TO HIDE 'EM... AMONGST FAKES IN AN EXHIBITION. THE CROOKS COULD GUARD THEM BY DRESSING UP UNTIL THE HEAT HAD COOLED OFF!

THAT MEANS... YEAH, YOU'RE HUNGRY, ME, TOO!

SCOOB AND I GUESSED ALL THE TIME! GUESS ANYTHING ELSE, SCOOB?

ROO-OOO-BY-DOO!

NEW STOR

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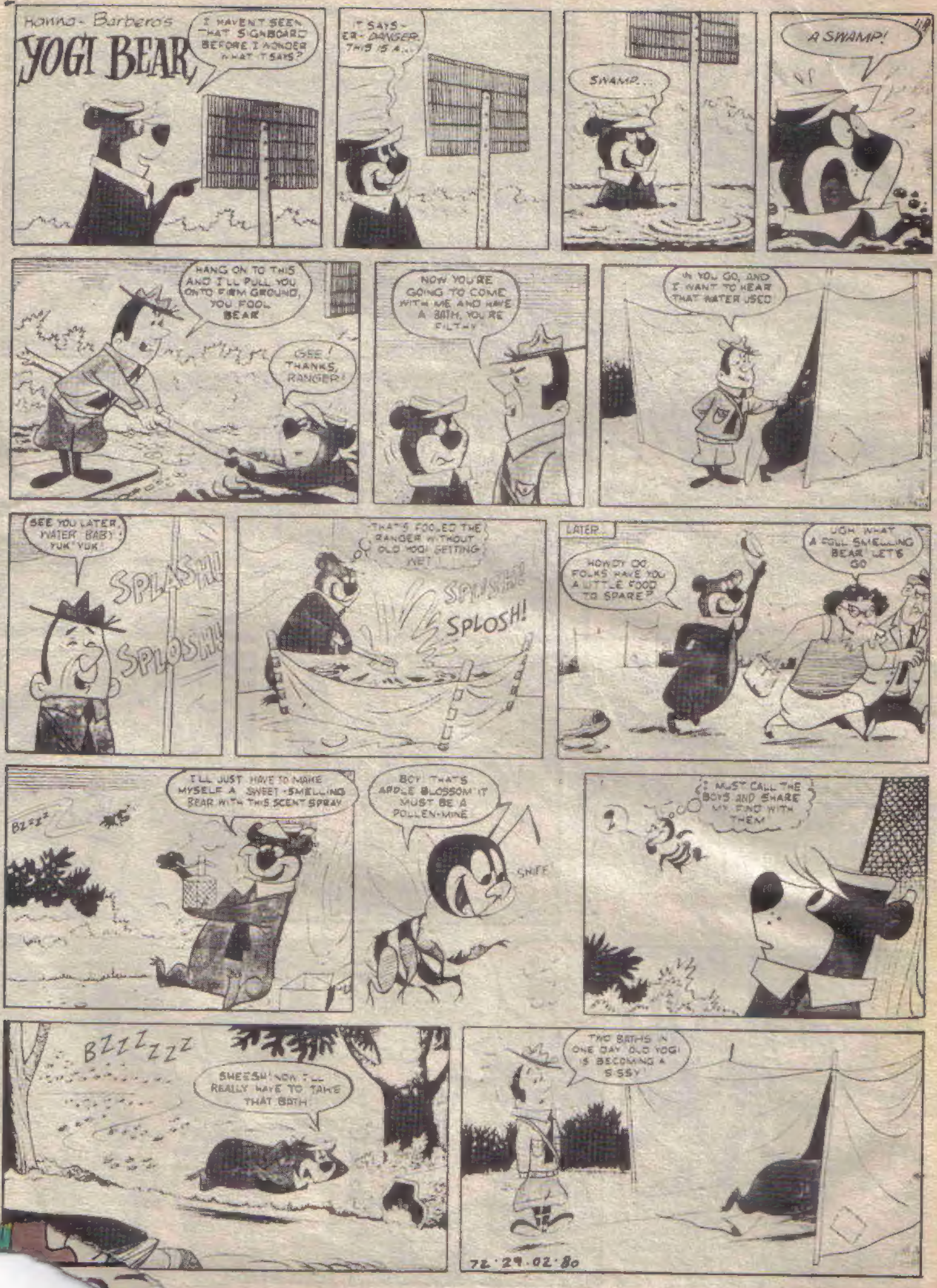
Hanna-Barbera's
YOGI BEAR
I HAVEN'T SEEN THAT SIGNBOARD BEFORE. I WONDER WHAT IT SAYS?
IT SAYS - ER - DANGER. THIS IS A...
SWAMP...
A SWAMP!
HANG ON TO THIS AND I'LL PULL YOU ONTO FIRM GROUND, YOU FOOL BEAR
GEE! THANKS, RANGER!
NOW YOU'RE GOING TO COME WITH ME AND HAVE A BATH, YOU'RE FILTHY
IN YOU GO, AND I WANT TO HEAR THAT WATER USED
SEE YOU LATER WATER BABY! YUK YUK
SPLASH!!
SPLOSH!!
THAT'S FOOLED THE RANGER WITHOUT OLD YOGI GETTING WET
SPLISH!
SPLOSH!
LATER...
HOWDY DO. FOLKS HAVE YOU A LITTLE FOOD TO SPARE?
UGH WHAT A FOUL SMELLING BEAR! LET'S GO
I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE MYSELF A SWEET-SMELLING BEAR WITH THIS SCENT SPRAY
BZZZ
BOY THAT'S APPLE BLOSSOM IT MUST BE A POLLEN-MINE
SNIFF
I MUST CALL THE BOYS AND SHARE MY FIND WITH THEM
BZZZZZZZ
SHEESH! NOW I'LL REALLY HAVE TO TAKE THAT BATH
TWO BATHS IN ONE DAY OLD YOGI IS BECOMING A SISSY
72·29·02·80

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IS IT A BIRD?
IS IT A PLANE?
NO IT'S
SUPERPOOCH
AFTER THIS RIDE WE'LL EAT SOME CRISPS!
OH, NO YOU WON'T!
WE'RE TAKING BOTH!
I'M NOT TAKING THAT LYING DOWN!
YOU'D BETTER HAD, LAD! THOSE TWO ARE BIGGER THAN YOU!
GET BEHIND THE TREE AND LEAVE THE REST TO ME!
THIS IS A GREAT TOBOGGAN!
GIVE THEM SOME OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE, SUPER POOCH!
HOW'S THAT FOR A START, BILLY?
OUCH!
OOF!
ROLL ON! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
ROLL ON? THAT'S JUST WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO DO!
ERK!
EEEEK!
WE'VE GOT THE TOBOGGAN BACK, BUT LOST THE CRISPS!
BE PATIENT, BILLY, I HAVEN'T FINISHED YET!
GOOD OLD SUPER POOCH! YOU DON'T MISS A TRICK!
NOT IF IT MEANS MISSING MY CRISPS!
72-29 01 80

The INCREDIBLE BULK

NO SHERBET FOR WEEKS KEPT THE BULK OFF THE STREETS. SPOTTY HERBERT WAS NOW AT HOME, CATCHING UP ON ALL THE PIANO LESSONS HAD MISSED DURING HIS LAST ADVENTURE...

YOU'LL STICK AT THAT PIANO UNTIL YOU GET YOUR FIVE-FINGER EXERCISES RIGHT!

YES, MUM!

COO! MY FINGERS ARE STICKING TO THE KEYS! THEY'RE COVERED IN GOO!

MUM! CAN I WASH MY HANDS?

NO! YOU CANNOT!

SO, SPOTTY DID THE NEXT BEST THING...

COO! SHERBET!

AND WE ALL KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO SPOTTY WHEN HE LICKS SHERBET! EVER SINCE HE GOT IN THE WAY OF HIS DAD'S CHEMICAL SPRAY...

STEVE MANN

OOER! THE CARPET'S LIFTED!

THAT SHOULD FLATTEN IT!

BLAT!

COR!

CRASH!

WHAT WAS THAT CRASH? WHY HAS SPOTTY STOPPED PLAYING?

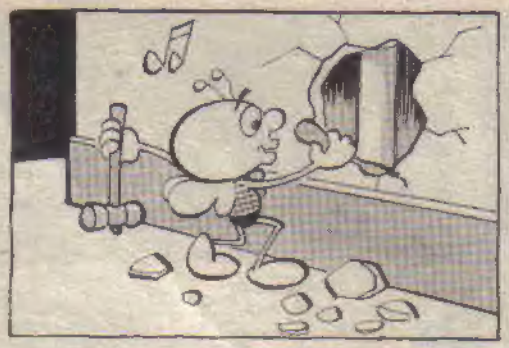
EEEK!

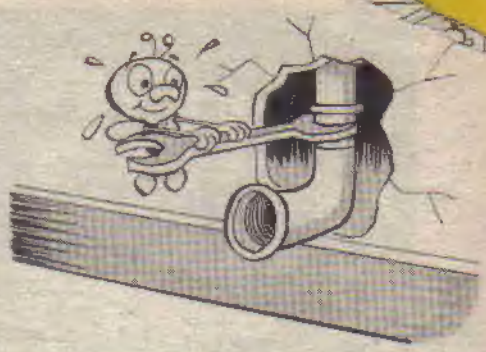
WHERE IS HE? I'LL KILL HIM!

COR! SOUNDS LIKE MUM IS ON THE WARPATH!

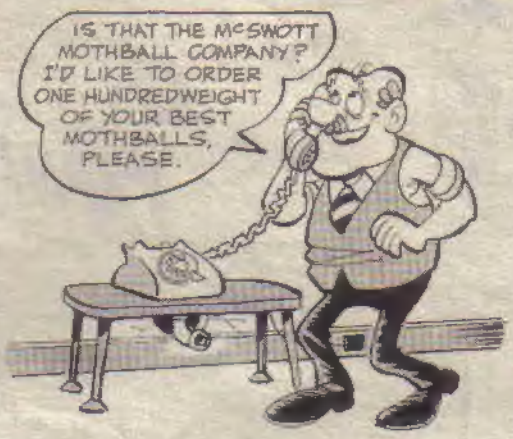
NOT DARING TO GO HOME AND *FACE THE MUSIC* AGAIN, WHERE WILL THE BULK END UP THIS TIME? SEE NEXT WEEK.

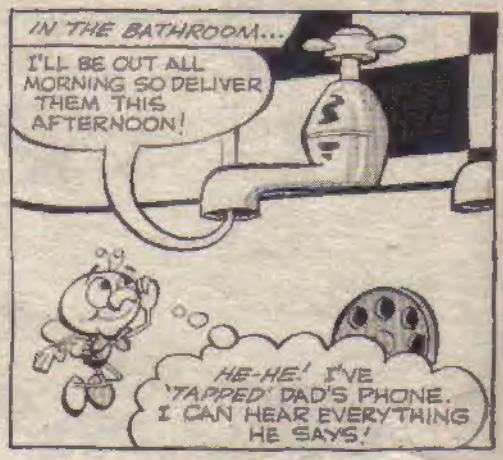
MIGHTY
MOTH



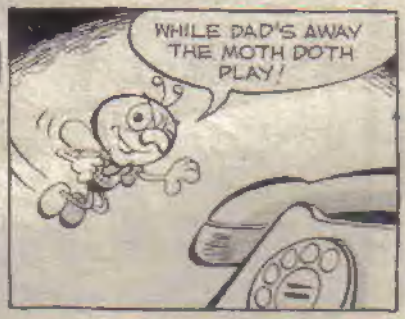


HERE COMES DAD NOW - I'D BETTER BE OFF!


IS THAT THE McSWOTT MOTHBALL COMPANY? I'D LIKE TO ORDER ONE HUNDREDWEIGHT OF YOUR BEST MOTHBALLS, PLEASE.

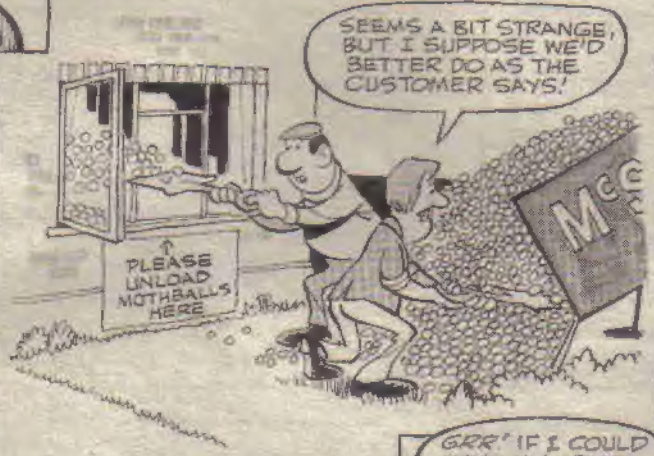

IN THE BATHROOM...
I'LL BE OUT ALL MORNING SO DELIVER THEM THIS AFTERNOON!
HE-HE! I'VE 'TAPPED' DAD'S PHONE. I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING HE SAYS!

ARE YOU READY TO COME SHOPPING?
JUST COMING, MA, AND I HAVE SOME GREAT NEWS, BY THIS AFTERNOON MIGHTY MOTH WON'T BE ABLE TO LIVE IN THIS HOUSE!


WHILE DAD'S AWAY THE MOTH DOTH PLAY!

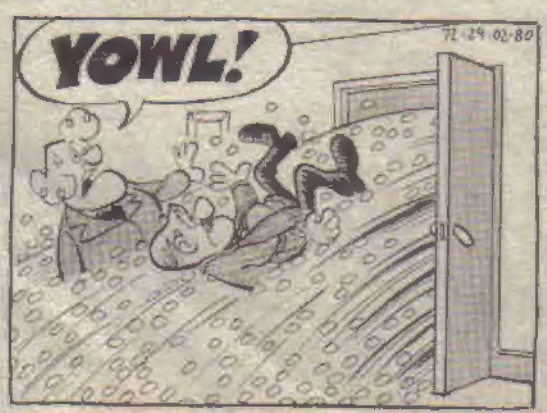
HALLO, McSWOTT'S? THAT ORDER FOR ONE HUNDREDWEIGHT OF MOTHBALLS — MAKE IT TWO TONS AND DELIVER THEM RIGHT AWAY!
TWO TONS? VERY GOOD, SIR. WE'LL BE THERE IN TWENTY MINUTES!

SO...
THAT'S THE HOUSE, SID.
McSWOTTS


SEEMS A BIT STRANGE, BUT I SUPPOSE WE'D BETTER DO AS THE CUSTOMER SAYS!
PLEASE UNLOAD MOTHBALLS HERE
McS

LATER...
ARE YOU SURE MOTHBALLS WILL GET THAT MOTH OUT OF THE HOUSE?
THEY'RE SURE TO, THE AMOUNT I BOUGHT!

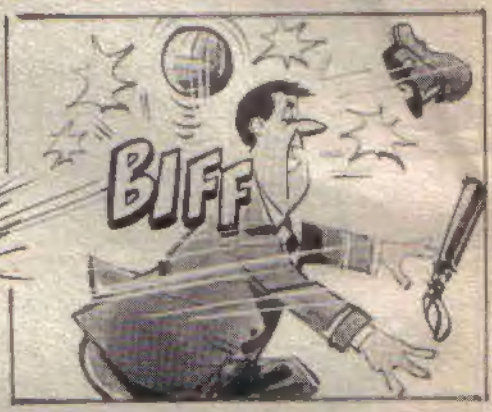
PHEW! THE HOUSE REEKS OF THEM!
THAT'S ODD! I ASKED FOR THEM TO BE DELIVERED THIS AFTERNOON. I WONDER WHERE THEY'VE PUT THEM?

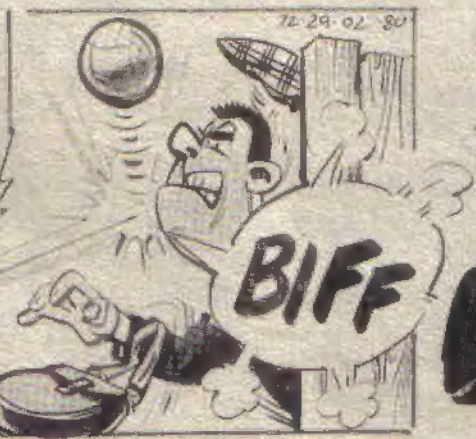

YOWL!

GRR! IF I COULD MOVE MY ARMS I WOULD BELT YOU ONE!
HA! HA! HA!

Hanna-Barbera's

BOSS CAT





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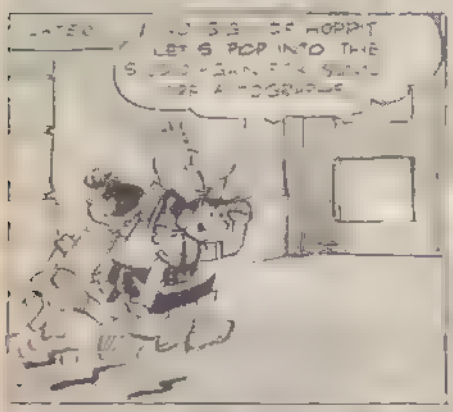
TV TERRORS

I CLEAR OFF
TERRORS OTHERWISE
IS THE BOOT

WE'RE NOT
FRIGHTENED OF YOU
ANY MORE
MAKE A DASH FOR IT
GANG
HEY.

WONDER HOW
I CAN MAKE
MYSELF MORE
HORRIPING?

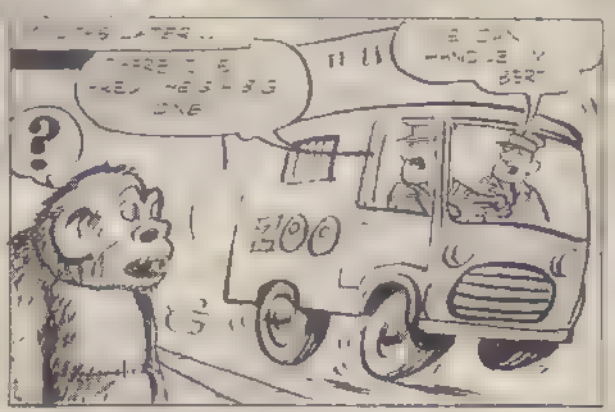
COSTUME
STORE

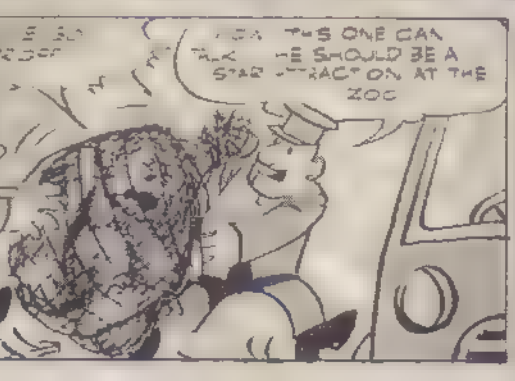

LATER
LET'S POP INTO THE

GRR WRRAU
LIKE.

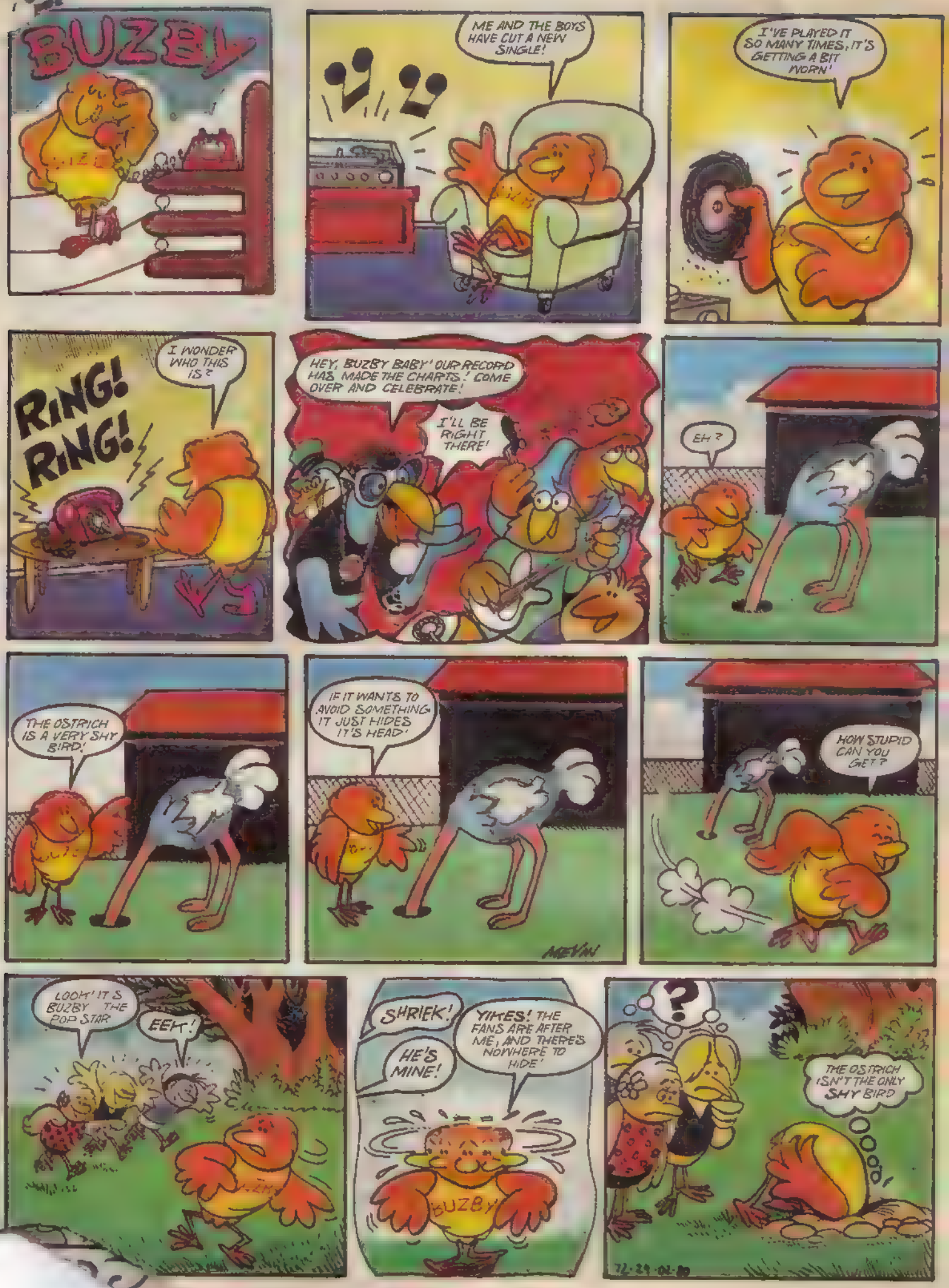
5 MINUTE GANG
THAT GORILLAS
LAUGHING.

VENGEANCE!


LATER...
THERE'S
THAT'S A BIG
ONE
ZOO


I CAN THIS ONE CAN
TALK HE SHOULD BE A
STAR ATTRACTION AT THE
ZOO

LATER
GRRR
GEMME OUTA
HERE! GRR!
LOOKS FRIGHTENING NOW.
IT'S A GOOD JOB HE'S
CAGED IF YOU ASK ME


BUZBY
ME AND THE BOYS HAVE CUT A NEW SINGLE!
I'VE PLAYED IT SO MANY TIMES, IT'S GETTING A BIT WORN!
RING! RING!
I WONDER WHO THIS IS?
HEY, BUZBY BABY! OUR RECORD HAS MADE THE CHARTS! COME OVER AND CELEBRATE!
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
EH?
THE OSTRICH IS A VERY SHY BIRD!
IF IT WANTS TO AVOID SOMETHING IT JUST HIDES IT'S HEAD!
MEVIN
HOW STUPID CAN YOU GET?
LOOK! IT'S BUZBY THE POP STAR
EEK!
SHRIEK!
HE'S MINE!
YIKES! THE FANS ARE AFTER ME, AND THERE'S NOWHERE TO HIDE!
BUZBY
?
THE OSTRICH ISN'T THE ONLY SHY BIRD
OOOO!

HANNA-BARBERA'S
CAPTAIN CAVEMAN
HAVING FOUND AN OLD AEROPLANE, THE TEEN ANGELS HAVE REPAIRED IT WITH THEIR CLOTHES. NOW CAVIE TAKES OFF IN THE HOPE OF FINDING FUEL FOR THEIR VAN...
CAVIE FLIES OFF TO GET PETROL...
THERE HE GOES! AND MOST OF OUR CLOTHES!
LOOK OUT, CAVIE! THE CROWS ARE AFTER YOU!
COME NEAR ME AND I'LL BEND YOUR BEAKS!
GEE! HE'S SURE DE-WINGING THOSE CROWS!
SMASH!
BANG!
CRACK!
THE WINGS OFF THE MACHINE YOU MEAN!
LOOKS LIKE CAVIE IS ABOUT TO TAKE A NOSE DIVE!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YEAH! BUT THAT BUNCH OF PESKY CROWS WON'T BE!
HEY, LOOK! MAN-SIZED FOOTPRINTS!
THEY SURE AIN'T DINOSAURS!
J. CANNING
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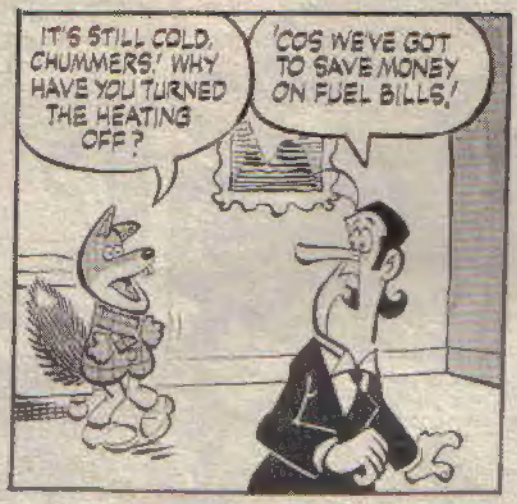
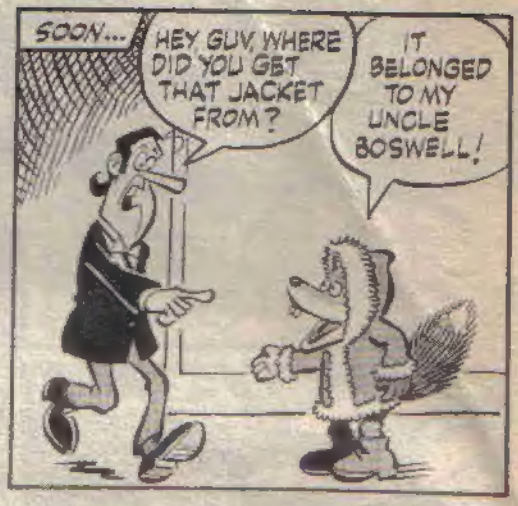
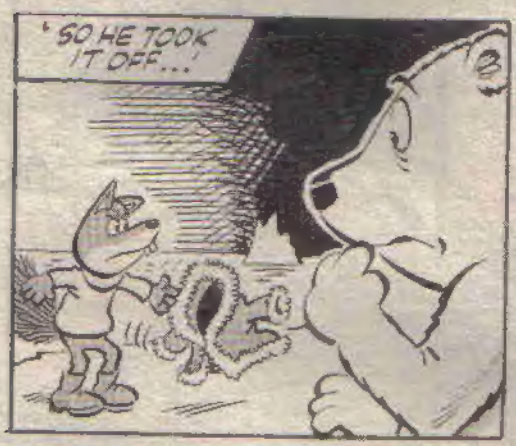
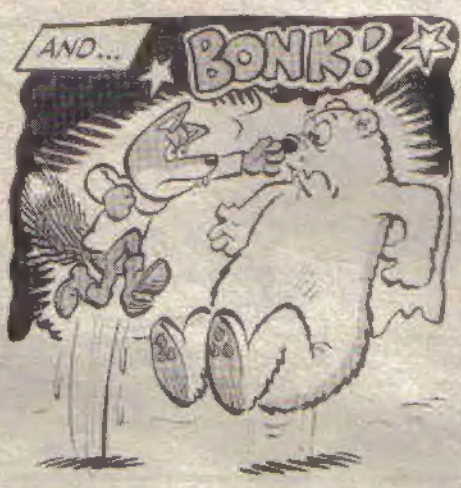
72-29-02 80
THEY MIGHT BE THE PILOT'S OF THAT OLD PLANE!
LET'S FOLLOW THEM UP!
LEAD THE WAY, CAVIE!
WHO WAS IT SAID THAT A CAVEMAN HAD NO MANNERS?
LADIES, FIRST!
PSST! GRAB HOLD OF THIS!
WHAT IS IT?
WHAT IS IT INDEED? NEXT WEEK WE SHALL SEE...

BASIL BRUSH









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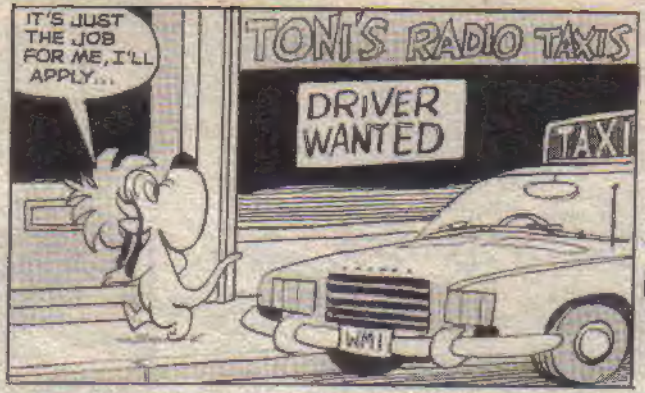
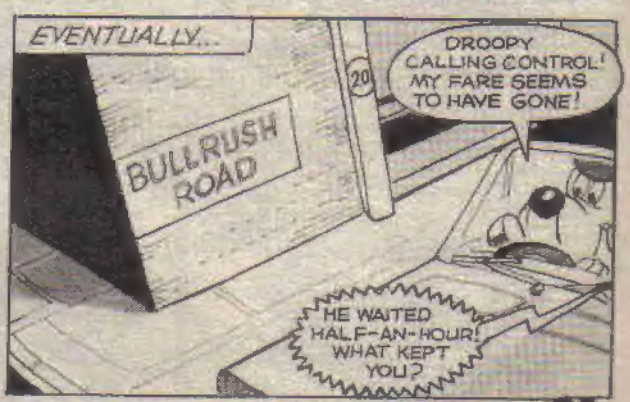
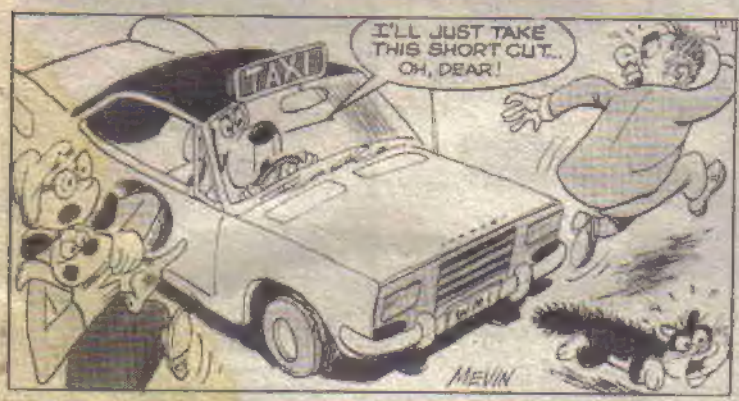
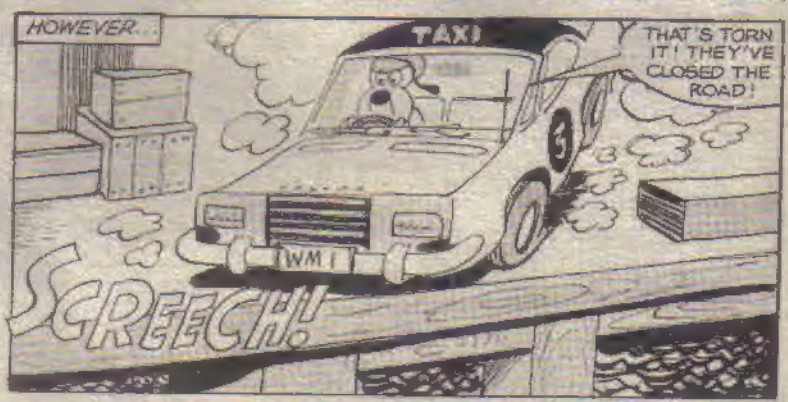


CONTROL CALLING CAB 3- YOU HAVE A FARE AT NUMBER TWENTY, BULLRUSH ROAD.
BULLRUSH ROAD, THAT'S A NEW ONE ON ME. LUCKY I BROUGHT ALONG THIS ROAD MAP.
STREET MAP







TONI'S
DROOPY CALLING CONTROL. I THINK I'VE MISSED THAT SECOND FARE. WHAT SHALL I DO, OVER?
JUST BRING MY CAB BACK, AND YOU CAN GET LOST!

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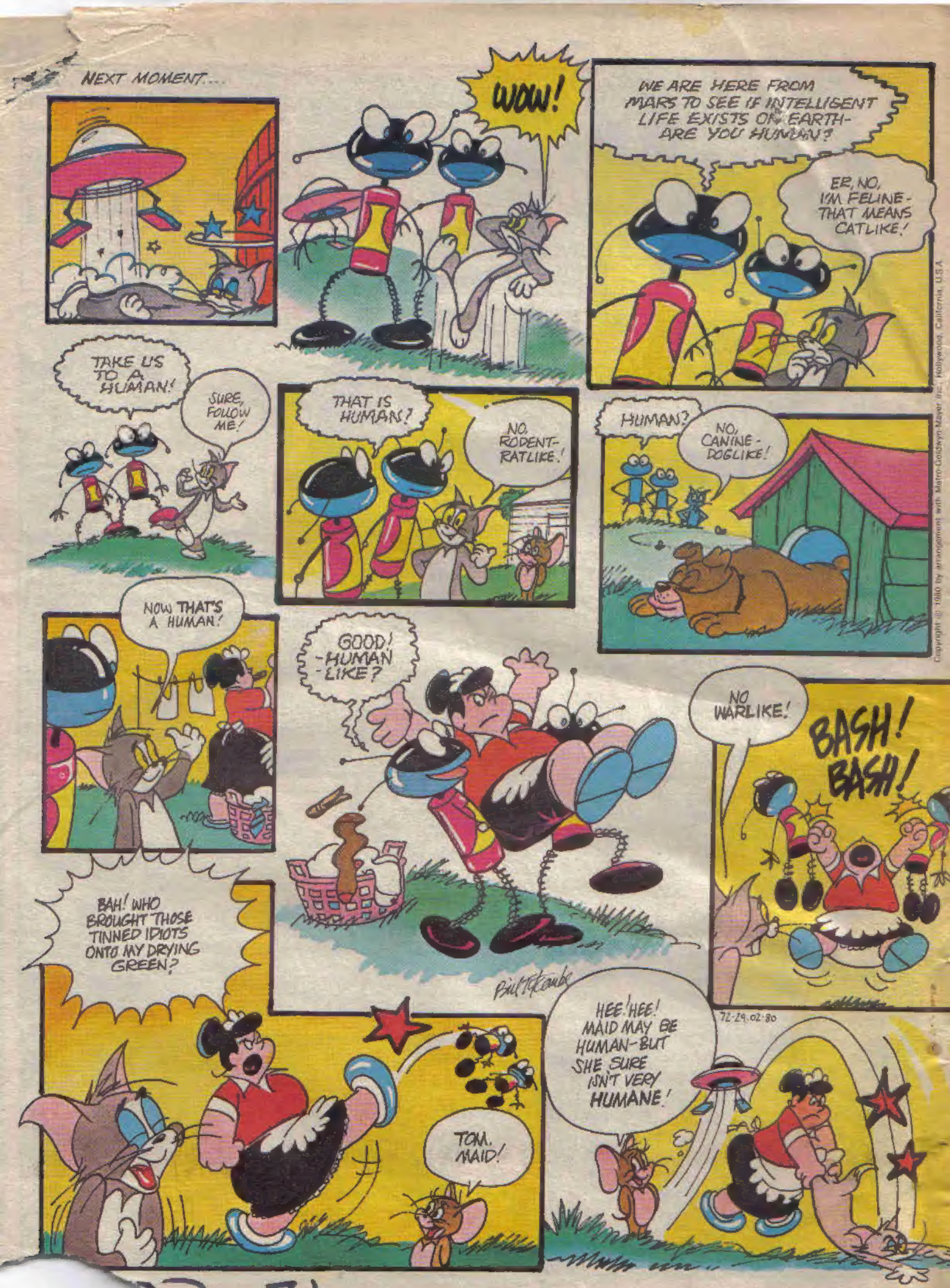
NEXT MOMENT....
WOW!
WE ARE HERE FROM MARS TO SEE IF INTELLIGENT LIFE EXISTS ON EARTH- ARE YOU HUMAN?
ER, NO, I'M FELINE - THAT MEANS CATLIKE!
TAKE US TO A HUMAN!
SURE, FOLLOW ME!
THAT IS HUMANS?
NO, RODENT-RATLIKE!
HUMAN?
NO, CANINE - DOGLIKE!
NOW THAT'S A HUMAN!
GOOD! -HUMAN -LIKE?
NO WARLIKE!
BASH! BASH!
BAH! WHO BROUGHT THOSE TINNED IDIOTS ONTO MY DRYING GREEN?
TOM. MAID!
HEE! HEE! MAID MAY BE HUMAN-BUT SHE SURE ISN'T VERY HUMANE!
72-29-02-80
Bill Keaton
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